

CENTURIONS

MONTHLY

No.2

75p

CENTURIONS

POWERXTREME



FREE
POSTER
INSIDE

LINCOLN MILITARY RESEARCH CENTRE,
WASHINGTON, UNITED STATES...

UNITED MILITARY COMMAND
RESEARCH CENTRE
LINCOLN FIELD

ITS SECURITY HAS
BEEN BREACHED...

BREACHED BY AN AGENT OF
DOC TERROR...

A MERCENARY CALLED GARRETT...

IT'S THERE,
JUST AS TERROR
SAID IT WOULD
BE...

THE EXOSUIT!

THE PROTOTYPE
OF THE CENTURIONS'
EXOFRAMES AND ASSAULT
WEAPONS SYSTEMS!

NOW ALL I HAVE
TO DO IS STEAL IT AND I
CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE
WAY TO DO THAT...

**DOUBLE
CROSS**

WAAAAAAROOOWAH! WAAAAAAROOOWAH!

SECURITY CONTROL, INTRUDER
ALERT, LEVEL ONE, SECTION
SEVEN. GREEN FOUR RESPONDING.

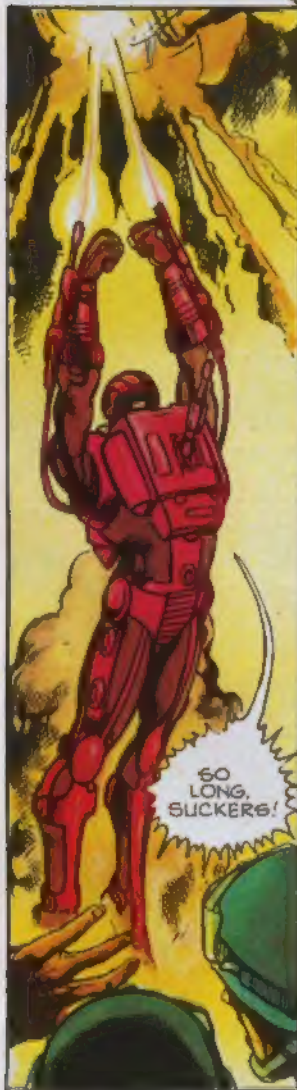
REQUEST
BACK UP.

FREEZE, MISTER...

TOO LATE,
SOLDIER.

THE SUIT'S
POWERED UP
AND FUSION IS
COMPLETE...

NOTHING
CAN STOP ME NOW.
LEAST OF ALL
YOU!



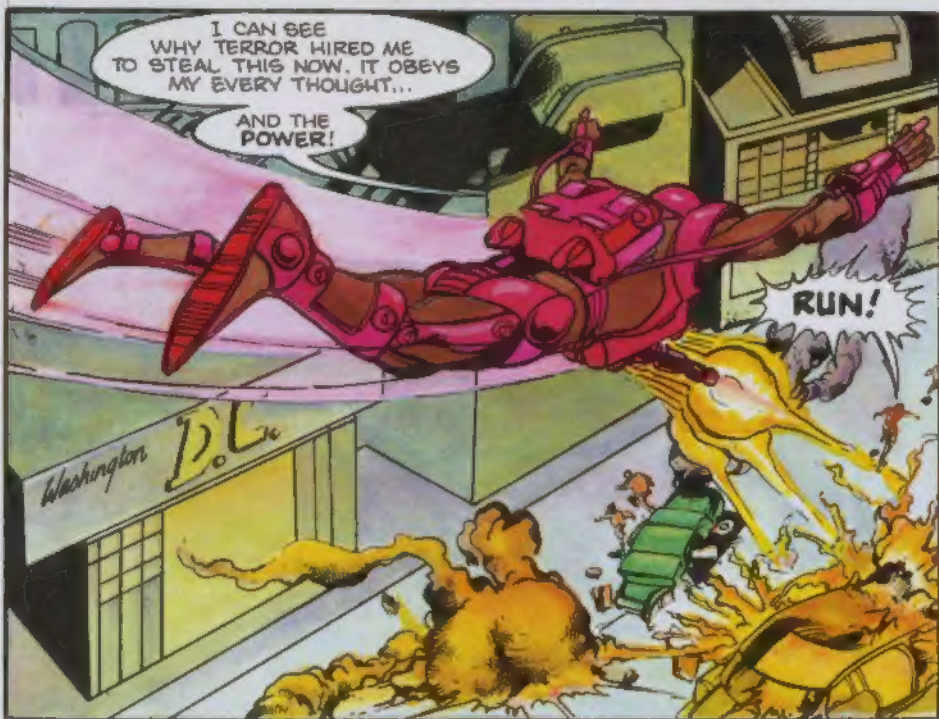
I DID IT!
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THIS SUIT
CAN DO BEFORE I HAND IT OVER TO
DOC TERROR...



I CAN SEE
WHY TERROR HIRED ME
TO STEAL THIS NOW. IT OBEYS
MY EVERY THOUGHT...

AND THE
POWER!

RUN!





WHAT I COULD DO
WITH **POWER** LIKE
THIS. NOTHING COULD
STOP ME!
I'D BE **INVINCIBLE!**



SO WHY GIVE IT TO TERROR? WHY
NOT KEEP IT MYSELF? I'D HAVE TO
GO UNDERGROUND FOR A WHILE. BOTH
TERROR AND THE CENTURIONS WILL
BE LOOKING FOR ME. BUT AFTER THAT...



SKYVAULT. ORBITING HEADQUARTERS
OF THE CENTURIONS...

PRIORITY ALERT, GUYS,
EMERGENCY TRANSMISSION
FROM LINCOLN RESEARCH.
THE EXOFRAME PROTOTYPE'S
BEEN STOLEN.



ADDITIONAL REPORTS INDICATE THAT
WHOEVER STOLE IT IS ATTACKING
THE WASHINGTON CONURB.

SOUNDS LIKE TERROR,
BUT WHY STEAL THE EXOFRAME
JUST TO ATTACK WASHINGTON?
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.



MAYBE NOT. BUT OUR EXOFRAME
DESIGNS ARE BASED ON THAT GUIT.
IF TERROR SHOULD GET A CHANCE
TO STUDY IT CLOSELY...

THEN WE'LL
HAVE TO MAKE SURE
THAT HE **DOESN'T**,
WON'T WE?



THE CENTURIONS ENTER THE BEAM
POD CHAMBER...

OKAY, CRYSTAL.
BEAM US DOWN TO
WASHINGTON...

WHILE ON BOARD DOC TERROR'S
FLYING FORTRESS...

GARRETT IS OVERDUE.
HE SHOULD HAVE DELIVERED
THE EXOSUIT BY NOW!

WITH THE EXOSUIT I CAN
DISCOVER THE CENTURIONS' WEAK-
NESSES, BUT IF GARRETT HAS
DARED TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME...

HACKER! FIND GARRETT
AND BRING HIM IN, I
WANT THAT SUIT!

LATER, IN WASHINGTON...

THEY SURE MADE A MESS
OF THINGS, BUT AT LEAST THE
RESCUE TEAMS HAVE EVERYTHING
UNDER CONTROL.

I'VE OVERFLOWN THE WHOLE
AREA. NOT A SIGN...

"HE'S PROBABLY LONG GONE
BY NOW..."

THE CENTURIONS!
I HADN'T EXPECTED THEM
SO SOON. I DON'T KNOW
ENOUGH ABOUT THE EXOSUIT'S
CAPABILITIES TO TACKLE THEM.
NOT HERE... NOT NOW...

HUH?!

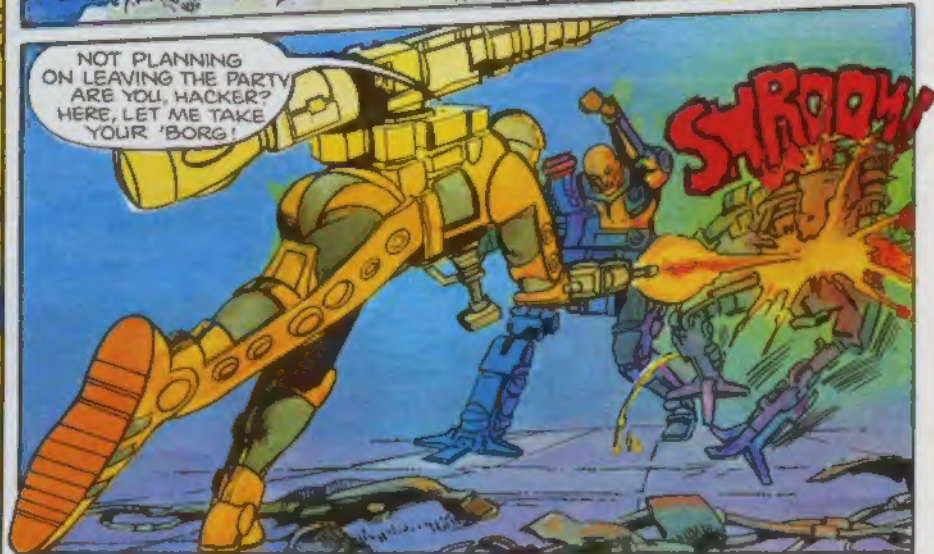
TAP! TAP!

HACKER!

HELLO, GARRETT.
DOC TERROR WANTS TO
SEE YOU. YOU'VE GOT SOME-
THING THAT BELONGS TO
HIM.

WELL,
TELL HIM I
DON'T WORK FOR
HIM ANYMORE...

NOT NOW I
HAVE THIS!





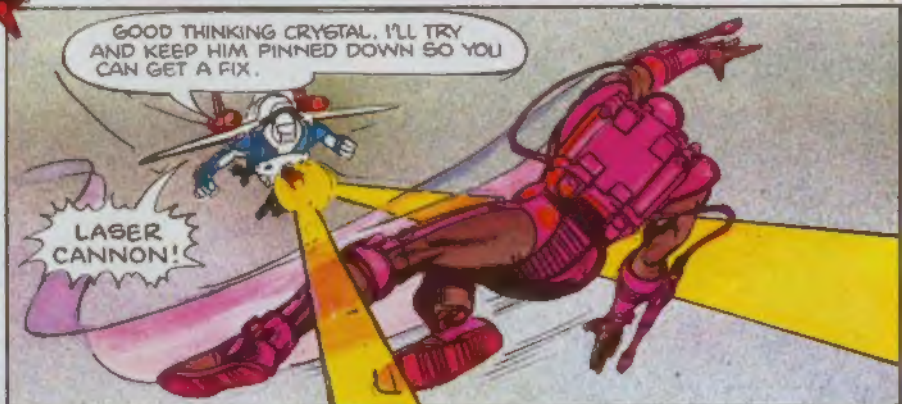
OKAY, MISTER. THAT SUIT IS WORLD COUNCIL PROPERTY. LAND AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!

YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP ME, CENTURION. THIS SUIT IS MINE NOW, NOT YOURS NOT TERRORS, MINE!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD SKYVAULT...

ACE.
I THINK I MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING. I'M SEARCHING THE DATA BANKS FOR THE EXOSUIT'S FUSION CODE. IF I CAN FIND IT, I THINK I CAN OVERRIDE HIS SYSTEMS AND RETRIEVE HIS ASSAULT WEAPONS!



GOOD THINKING CRYSTAL. I'LL TRY AND KEEP HIM PINNED DOWN SO YOU CAN GET A FIX.

LASER CANNON!



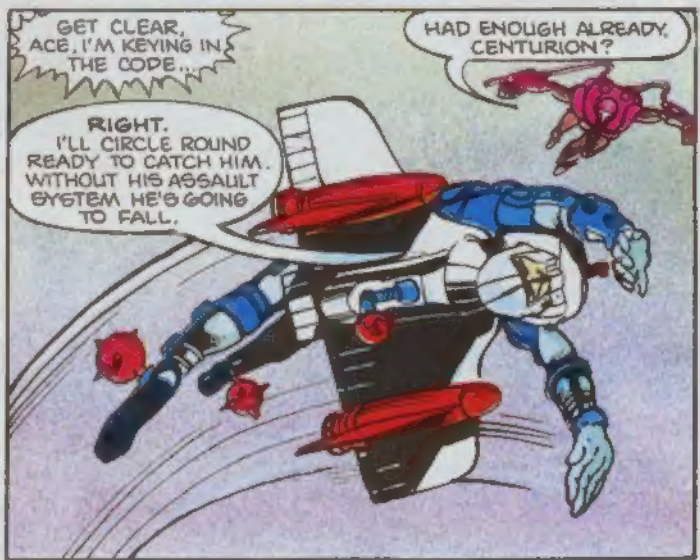
NOT BAD, CENTURION. BUT THEN YOU'RE ONLY TRYING TO STOP ME. I'M PLAYING FOR KEEPS!



WHOOOF! THAT WAS CLOSE!

HURRY, CRYSTAL. THIS GUY ISN'T PULLING HIS PUNCHES!

IT'S OKAY. I'VE FOUND IT...



GET CLEAR, ACE. I'M KEYING IN THE CODE...

RIGHT. I'LL CIRCLE ROUND READY TO CATCH HIM. WITHOUT HIS ASSAULT SYSTEM HE'S GOING TO FALL.

HAD ENOUGH ALREADY, CENTURION?

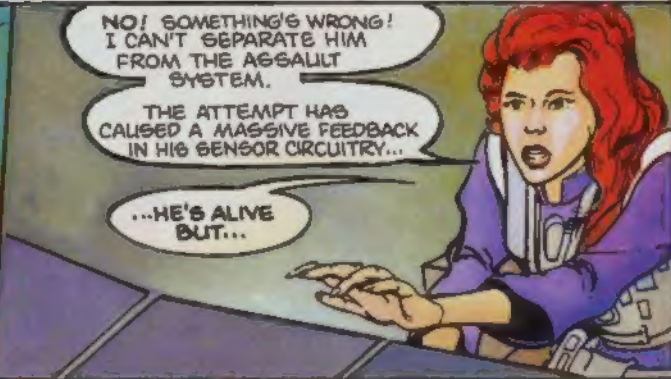
"RETRIEVAL BEAM LOCKED ON...
ACTIVATING... NOW..."



NO! SOMETHING'S WRONG!
I CAN'T SEPARATE HIM
FROM THE ASSAULT
SYSTEM.

THE ATTEMPT HAS
CAUSED A MASSIVE FEEDBACK
IN HIS SENSOR CIRCUITRY...

...HE'S ALIVE
BUT...



HE'S DOWN.
QUICK, MAX!



MAX DIVES INTO THE RIVER...

CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING. THERE'S TOO
MUCH SILT.

KEEP LOOKING, MAX.
HE MUST BE DOWN THERE
SOMEWHERE.



LATER...

IT'S NO USE.
I CAN'T FIND HIM. HE
COULD BE HIDING IN THE MUD
OR RIDING THE UNDER-
CURRENT DOWNSTREAM.

IT COULD
TAKE FOREVER TO
LOCATE HIM!



ACE CALLS OFF THE SEARCH AND
CRYSTAL RETRIEVES THE
ASSAULT WEAPONS SYSTEMS...

WELL, IF HE DID
SURVIVE THAT FALL HE'LL
TURN UP AND, SOONER OR
LATER HE'LL MAKE A MISTAKE
AND WE'LL BE WAITING...

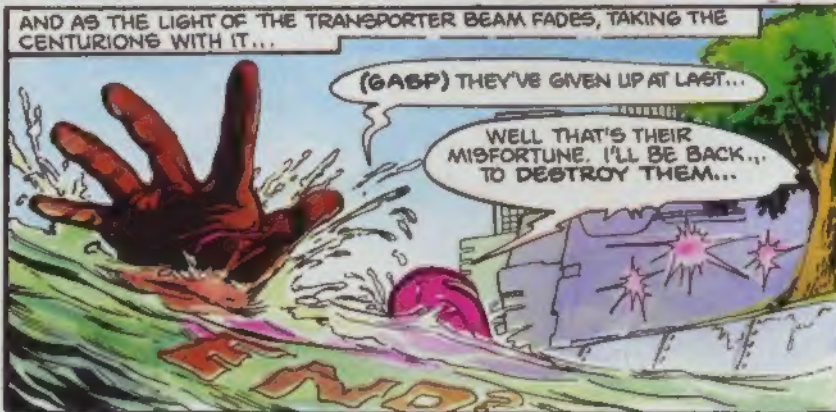
OKAY, CRYSTAL,
BEAM US UP.

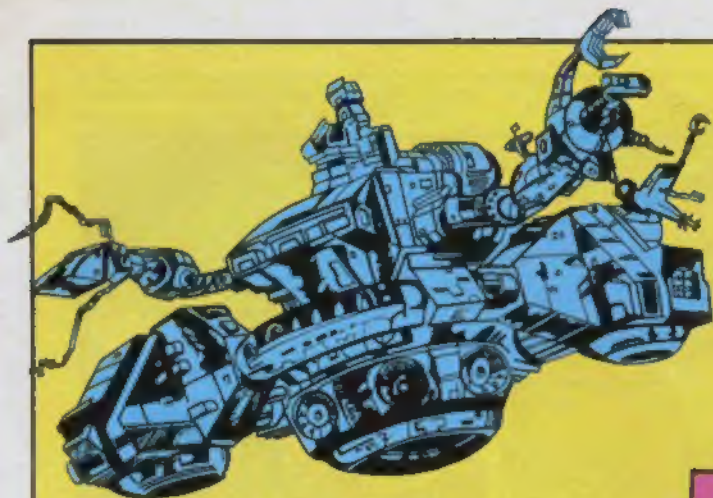


AND AS THE LIGHT OF THE TRANSPORTER BEAM FADES, TAKING THE
CENTURIONS WITH IT...

(GASP) THEY'VE GIVEN UP AT LAST...

WELL THAT'S THEIR
MISFORTUNE. I'LL BE BACK...
TO DESTROY THEM...





WELCOME TO THE 21st CENTURY!

Dateline: June 2087

Station: Skyvault

Hi, there! This is Ace McCloud here, welcoming you to this spectacular second issue of the **Centurions** comic. Max, Jake and I have been on some real dangerous missions since last month... most of them concerning that hideous half-man, half-biscuit-tin, **Doc Terror!** Don't forget to let me know what **you** think of our adventures by writing to the address below.

Keep 'em flying!

Ace

Send all letters to: **Centurions Comic, PO Box 111, Great Ducie Street, Manchester M60 3BL.**

**Subject: SKYVAULT
Data Follows:**

Skyvault is the Centurions' communications and command satellite. It is here that all the Assault Weapons Systems are individually stored and maintained, kept ready for instant use. By skilful operation of her main computer terminal, Crystal Kane is able to assemble, deliver and retrieve them when the Centurions go into action. Skyvault is defended from enemy attack by a strong force shield and the satellite can also make itself 'invisible' to enemy scanners.

21st CENTURY FACTS

CENTURIONS ALERT!

**DON'T MISS OUR NEXT ISSUE
ON SALE JULY 23rd:**

Doc Terror attacks Moonbase!

The origin of the Centurions!

Plus! A SUPER COVER POSTER!

All this & more in just one month

...BE THERE!



THREE MEN-- THE BEST OF THE BEST-- UNITED WITH THE ULTIMATE IN TECHNOLOGICAL WEAPONS SYSTEMS--

CENTURIONS

POWERXTREME™

NORTHERN ALASKA... DOC TERROR'S DOOM-DROVES INVADE AN ESKIMO VILLAGE SEEKING NEW 'RECRUITS' FOR THE EVIL VILLAIN'S CYBORG CONVERSIONS. BUT ALL IS FAR FROM HOPELESS-- THERE TO PROTECT THE INNOCENTS ARE THE MEN ENDOWED WITH POWERXTREME!



MAX RAY
LEADER, SEA
OPERATIONS



ACE MC CLOUD
LEADER, AIR
OPERATIONS



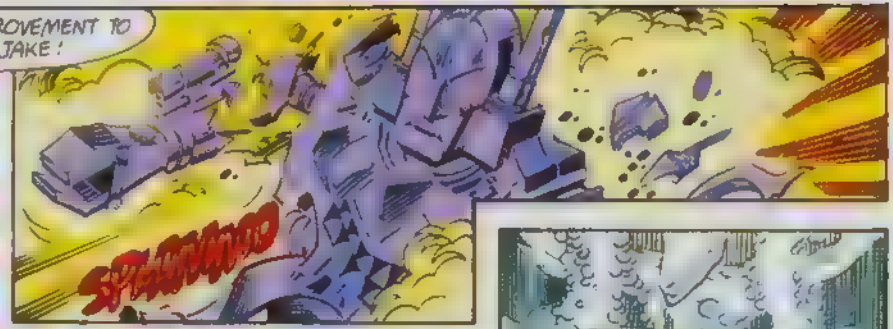
JAKE ROCKWELL
LEADER, LAND
OPERATIONS

FOR A GENIUS, DOC TERROR SURE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO BUILD INDESTRUCTIBLE FIGHTERS, DOES HE, GUYS? WE'RE BLASTING THESE THINGS TO SMITHEREENS!

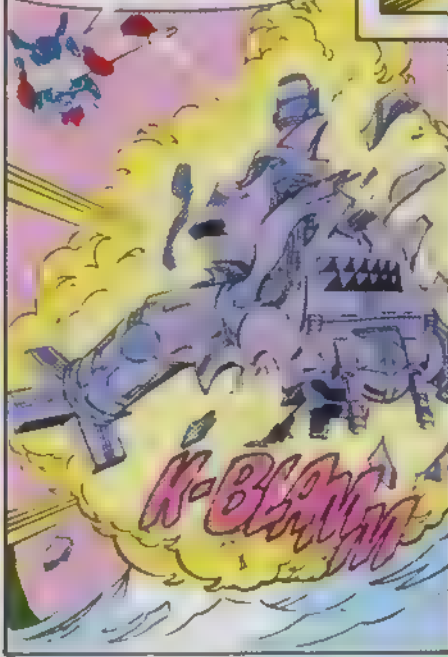
TIME BOMB

CENTURIONS! MAN & MACHINE-POWERXTREME

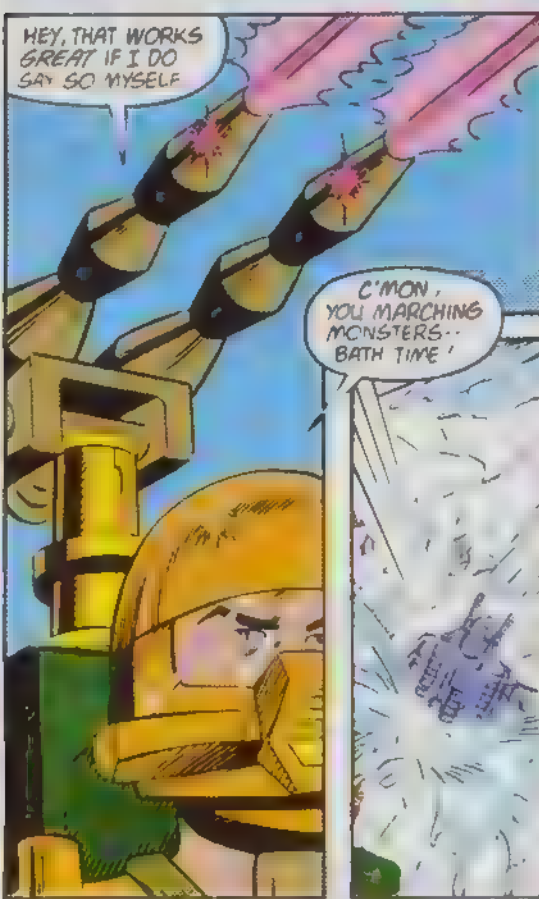
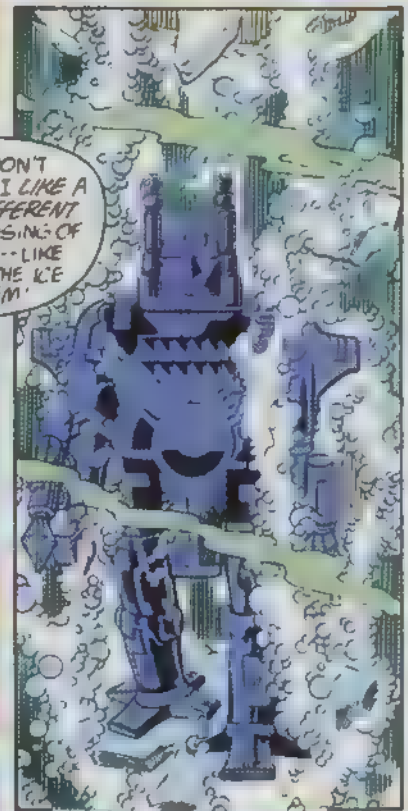
KEEP ANY SUGGESTIONS FOR IMPROVEMENT TO YOURSELF, JAKE!



NICE SHOT, MAX--BUT CHECK OUT MY ROCKET-SHOOTING!



YOU GUYS DON'T UNDERSTAND--I LIKE A CHALLENGE! DIFFERENT WAYS OF DISPOSING OF THE BAD GUYS--LIKE SHATTERING THE ICE UNDER THEM!



HEY, THAT WORKS GREAT IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF

C'MON, YOU MARCHING MONSTERS--BATH TIME!



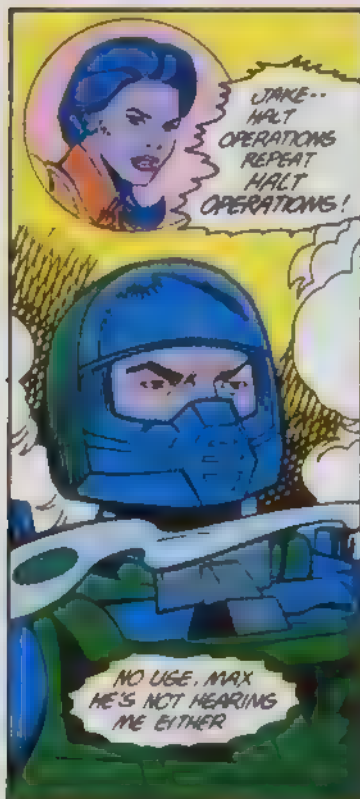
JAKE--WA-T!

NO USE. HE CAN'T HEAR ME OVER THE SOUND OF HIS SONIC BLASTERS!



MAX TO CRYSTAL--TELL JAKE TO SHUT DOWN HIS BLASTERS RIGHT NOW!

CONSIDER IT DONE MAX



TAKE--
HALT
OPERATIONS
REPEAT
HALT
OPERATIONS!

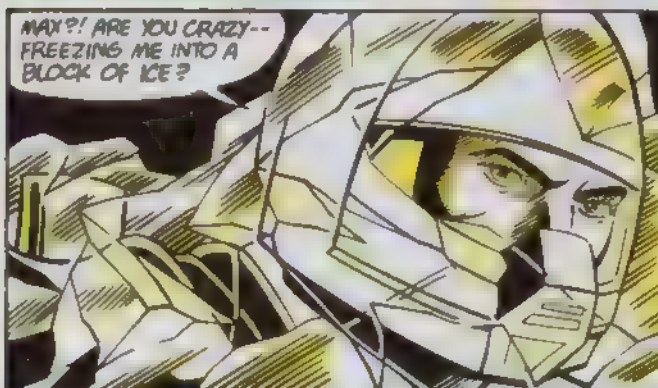
NO USE, MAX
HE'S NOT HEARING
ME EITHER



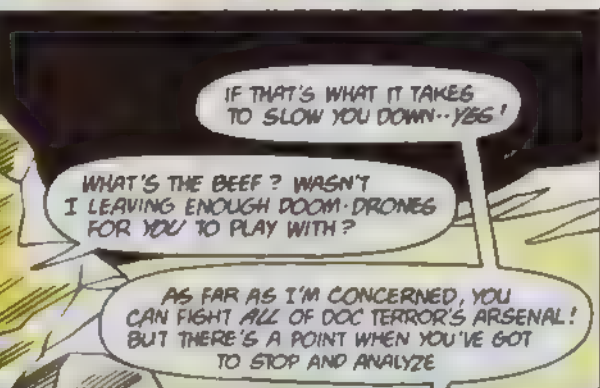
I HATE WHEN HE GOES
INTO THAT FIGHTING
FRENZY OF HIS. NOW I'VE
GOT TO COOL HIM DOWN
MY OWN WAY!



WHAT'S THIS? A COUNTER-ATTACK
FROM BEHIND?



MAX?! ARE YOU CRAZY--
FREEZING ME INTO A
BLOCK OF ICE?



IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES
TO SLOW YOU DOWN--YES!

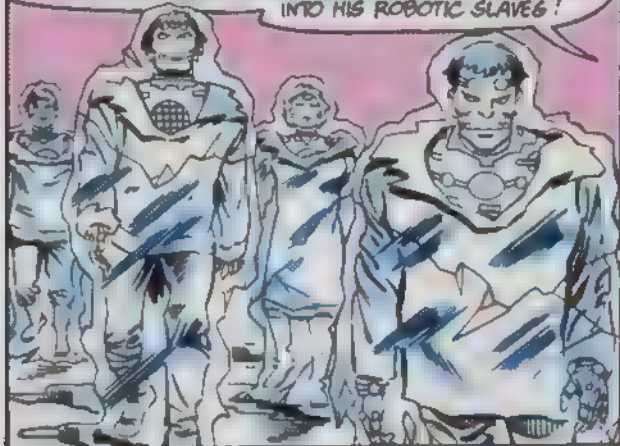
WHAT'S THE BEEF? WASN'T
I LEAVING ENOUGH DOOM-DRONES
FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH?

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU
CAN FIGHT ALL OF DOC TERROR'S ARSENAL!
BUT THERE'S A POINT WHEN YOU'VE GOT
TO STOP AND ANALYZE



TAKE A LOOK AT
WHAT YOU WERE ABOUT
TO SEND TO AN ICY
DROWNING

ESKIMO-CYBORGS DOC TERROR'S ALREADY DONE SOME OF HIS NASTY WORK HERE, TURNING THOSE POOR PEOPLE INTO HIS ROBOTIC SLAVES!



AND HE HID THEM BEHIND THE DOOM-DRONES. THAT SLDWINDER. THANKS FOR SLOWING ME DOWN, MAX.

NO PROBLEM. ACE, HOW ABOUT GIVING ONE OF THOSE POOR FELLOWS A RIDE TO SKYVAULT SO OUR SCIENTISTS CAN ATTEMPT RECONVERSION?



SURE--AS LONG AS HE PROMISES NOT TO GET AIRSICK.

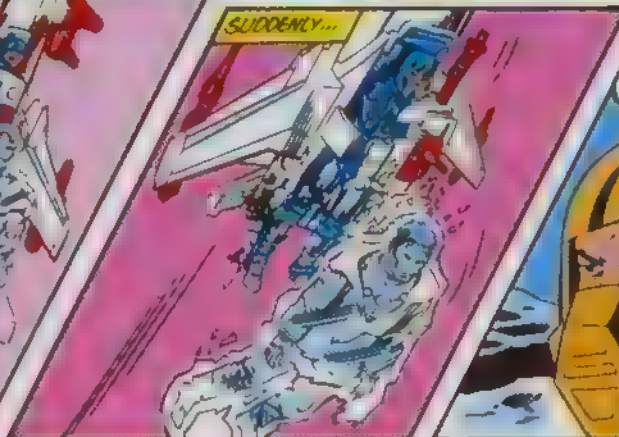
C'MON, ESKIMO-POP!

THE CLEANUP CREW SHOULD BE ALONG SOON TO TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF THEM



SUDDENLY...

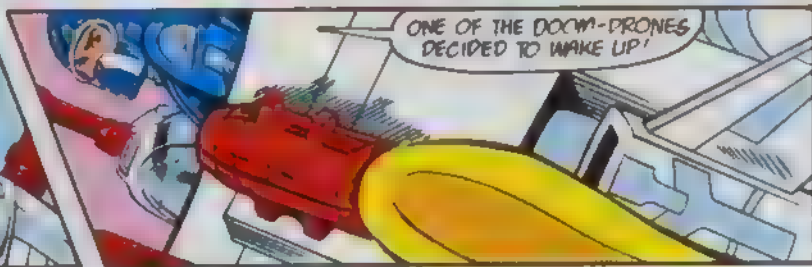
ACE--WHAT'RE YOU DOING? YOU DROPPED THE CYBORGS!



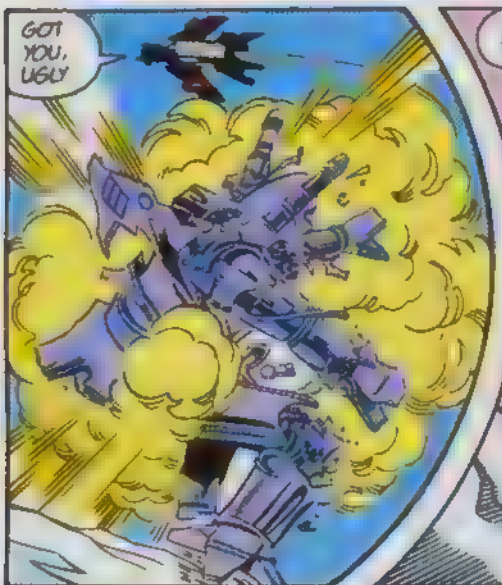
SORRY, GUYS-- JUST TAKING MAX'S ADVICE ABOUT CHECKING EVERYTHING OUT



ONE OF THE DOOM-DRONES DECIDED TO WAKE UP!



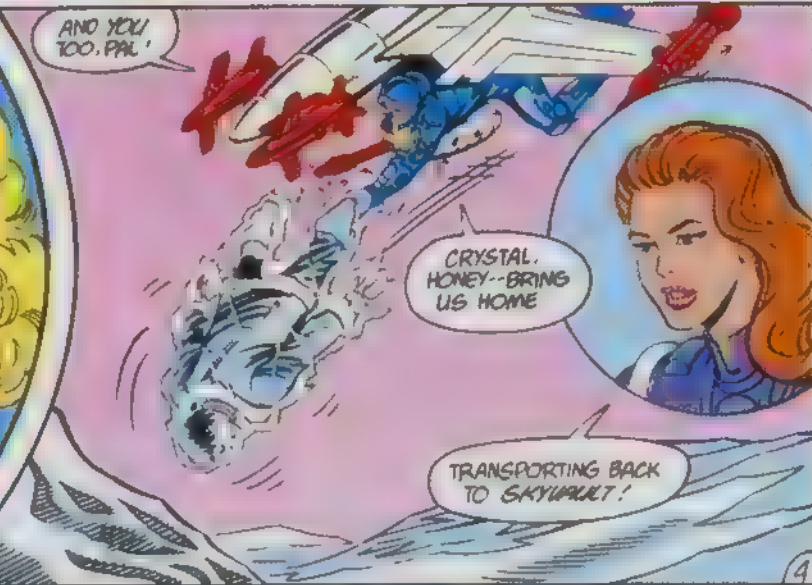
GOT YOU, UGLY



AND YOU TOO, PAL!

CRYSTAL, HONEY--BRINGS US HOME

TRANSPORTING BACK TO SKYVAULT!



SOON, IN THE ORBITING
LABORATORY THAT
SERVES AS A BASE FOR
THE CENTURIONS ..

COME ON, HONEY HOW
ABOUT A KISS FOR THE
CONQUERING HERO?

NOT RIGHT
NOW ACE

OH, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE
RIGHT

IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT THE
MAN WHO LOVES YOU, WHO'D LAY
DOWN HIS LIFE FOR YOU?

BUT YOU HAVE TO
CLOSE YOUR EYES

ANYTHING FOR YOU,
SWEETNESS

NOW! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A--
YARRGGHH!

HOW'S THE
EXAMINATION OF
THE ESKIMO-CYBORG
GOING, CRYSTAL?

SAME AS
ALWAYS...SLOW
AND TEDIOUS
ONE MISTAKE...

I APPRECIATE THE
VOTE OF CONFIDENCE
MAX

SO WHAT IS IT LIKE
KISSING AN ORANGUTAN,
ACE? PROBABLY BETTER
THAN SOME OF THE WOMEN
I'VE SEEN YOU WITH.

WE LOSE
THE PATIENT.
I KNOW BUT
IF ANYBODY
CAN DO IT--



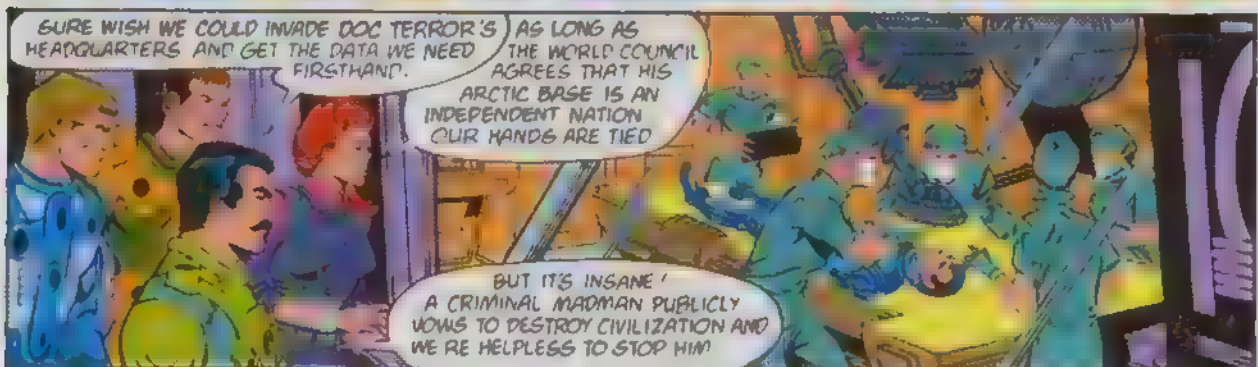
LOOK WHO'S TALKING--
THE MAN WHO DATES
REJECTS FROM THE
MISS UGLY PAGEANT!

FACE IT, ROMEO
CRYSTAL JUST ISN'T
INTERESTED IN YOU



I CAN GET ANY WOMAN
I WANT, JAKE AND THE
WOMAN I WANT IS
CRYSTAL KANE

SURE, AND IF YOU DON'T
GET HER, YOU COULD
PROBABLY GIVE LUCY A
BUNCH OF BANANAS
AND SHE'D MARRY
YOU!



SURE WISH WE COULD INVADE DOC TERROR'S
HEADQUARTERS AND GET THE DATA WE NEED
FIRSTHAND.

AS LONG AS
THE WORLD COUNCIL
AGREES THAT HIS
ARCTIC BASE IS AN
INDEPENDENT NATION
OUR HANDS ARE TIED

BUT IT'S INSANE!
A CRIMINAL MADMAN PUBLICLY
VOWS TO DESTROY CIVILIZATION AND
WE'RE HELPLESS TO STOP HIM!

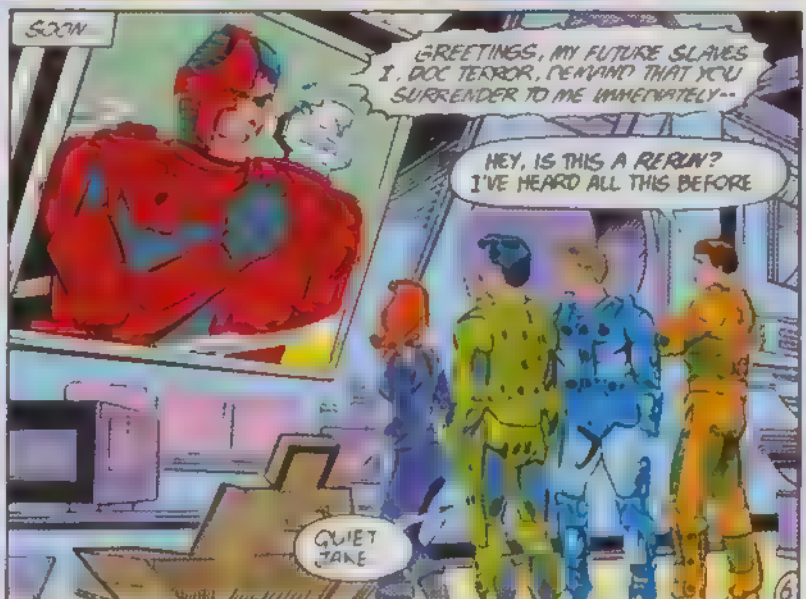


NOT COMPLETELY
HELPLESS--

OH-OH BAD
NEWS! BACK TO
THE CONTROL
ROOM



YOU GUYS NEED MORE
EXERCISE I'D LIKE SOME
COMPETITION IN THESE
RACES



GREETINGS, MY FUTURE SLAVES
I, DOC TERROR, DEMAND THAT YOU
SURRENDER TO ME IMMEDIATELY--

HEY, IS THIS A RERUN?
I'VE HEARD ALL THIS BEFORE

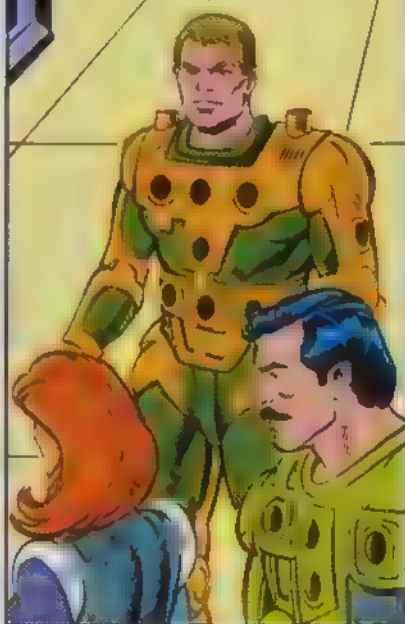
QUIET
JANE

UNLESS THE WORLD COUNCIL AGREES TO MY DEMANDS IN ONE HOUR, I WILL UNLEASH AN ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE WHICH WILL WIPE OUT ALL THE COMPUTERS ON EARTH, THEREBY DESTROYING YOUR PRECIOUS CIVILIZATION



MY MISTAKE. IT'S A NEW PLOT, BUT WITH THE SAME OLD ENDING.

JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT SLIMY--



YOU HAVE ONE HOUR.

CORRECTION: YOU HAVE FIFTY-NINE MINUTES AND EIGHTEEN SECONDS. THE CHOICE IS YOURS.



A PULSE THAT GREAT WOULD REQUIRE AN ENORMOUS NUCLEAR EXPLOSION.

COULD TERROR DO THAT?



WHAT AM I SAYING? OF COURSE HE COULD, AND WOULD!

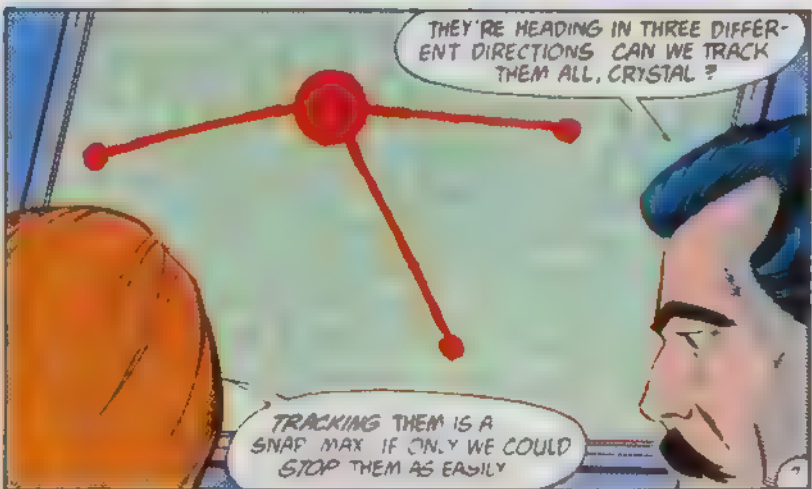
UNLESS YOU THREE STOP HIM.

LOOK AT THE MONITORS HE'S JUST LAUNCHED THREE MISSILES FROM HIS BASE

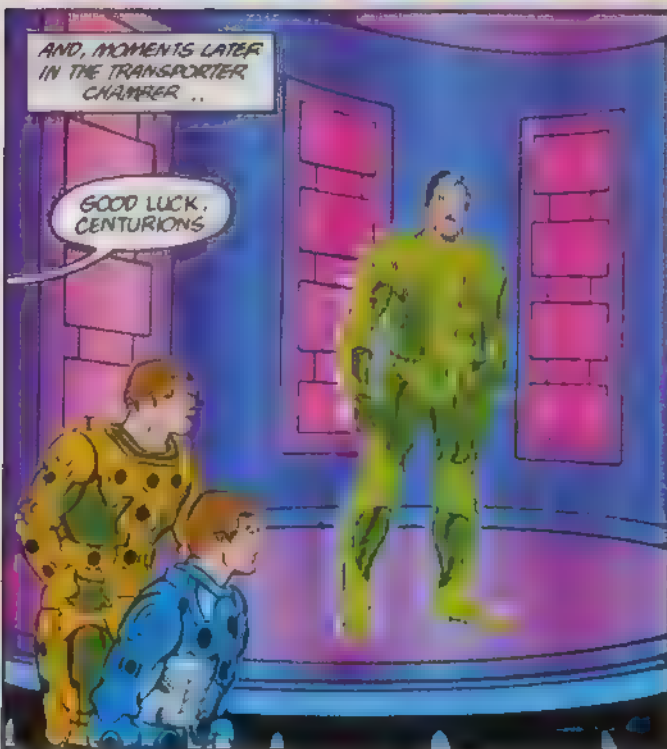
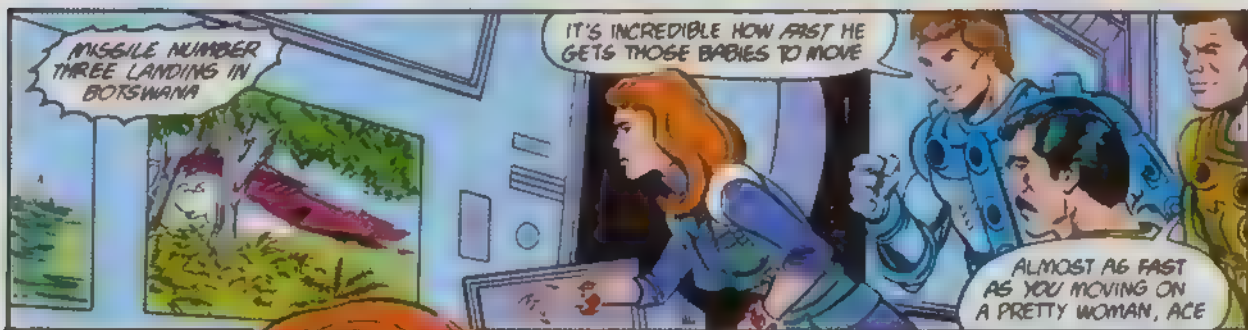
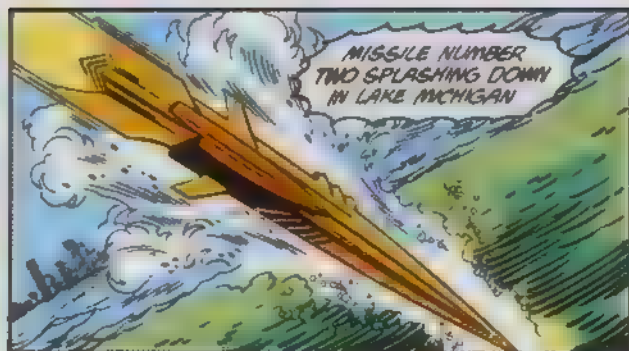
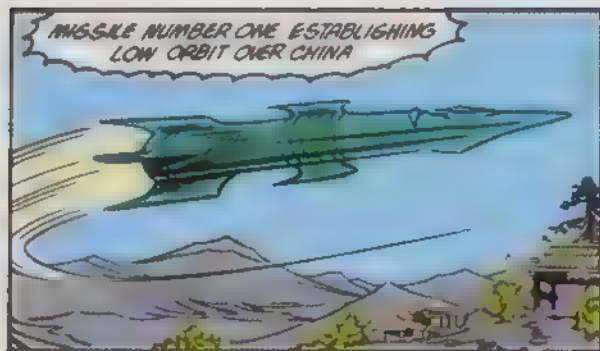


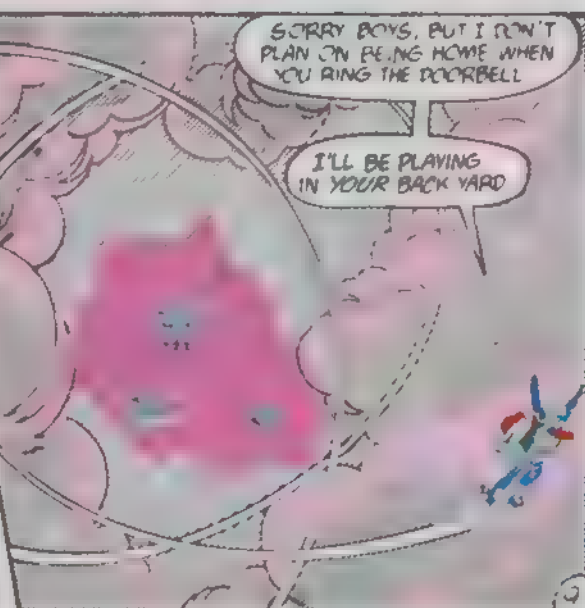
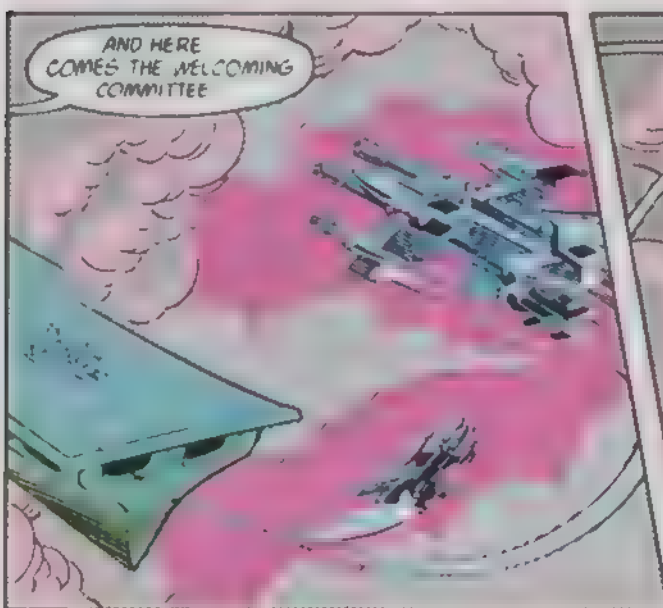
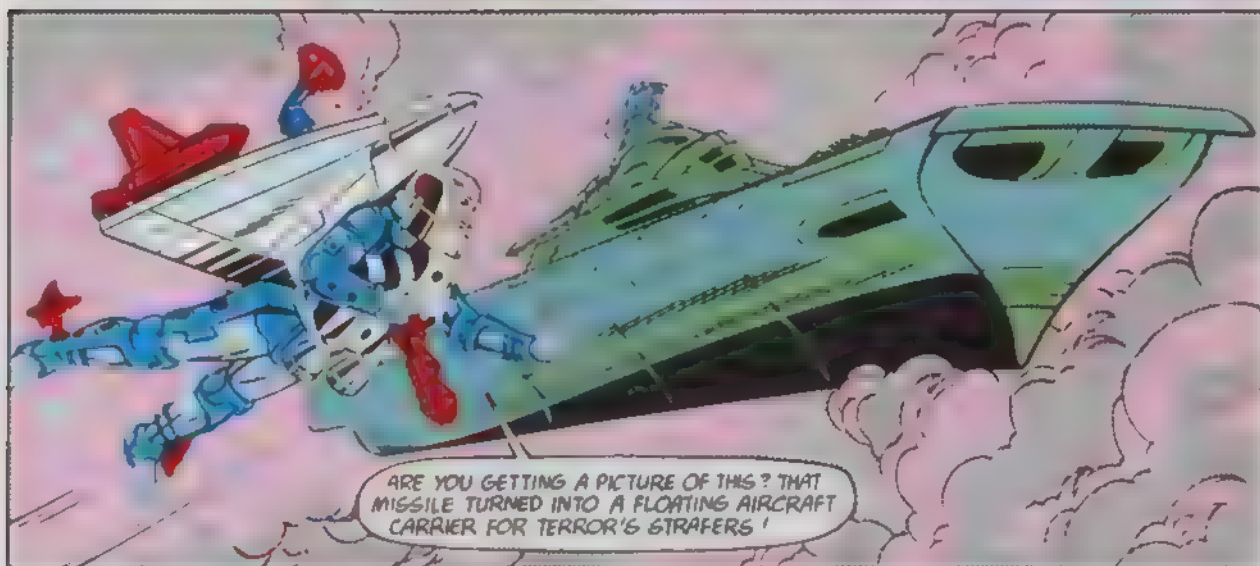
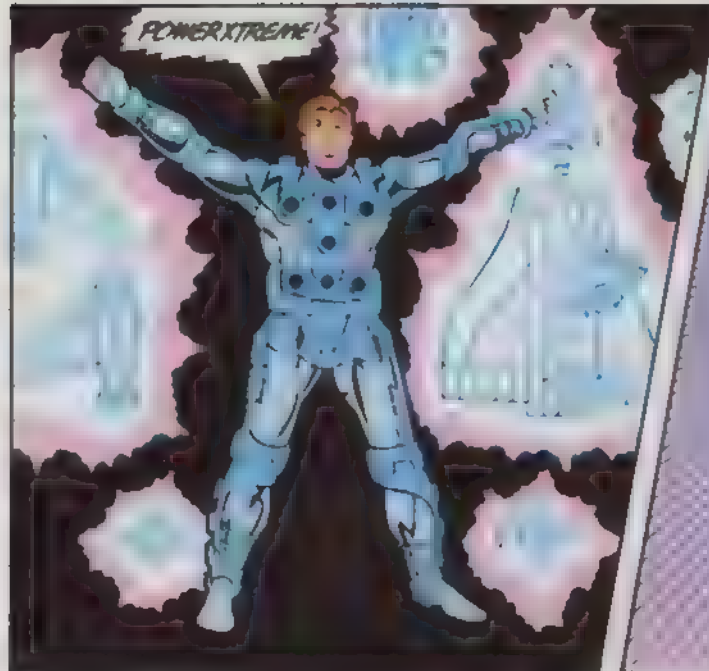
WELL, WE KNOW HE WASN'T KIDDING.

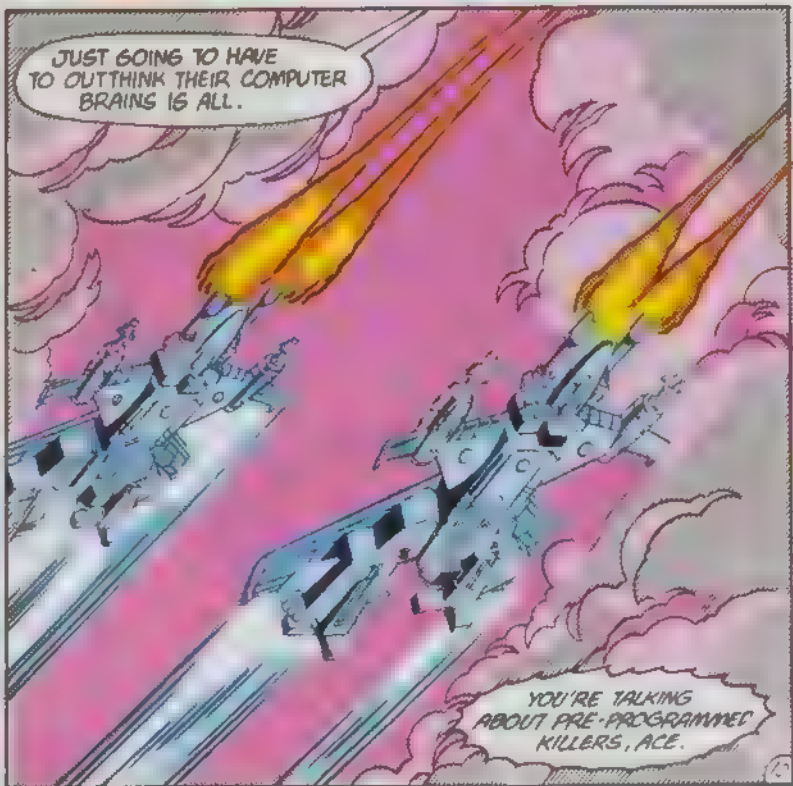
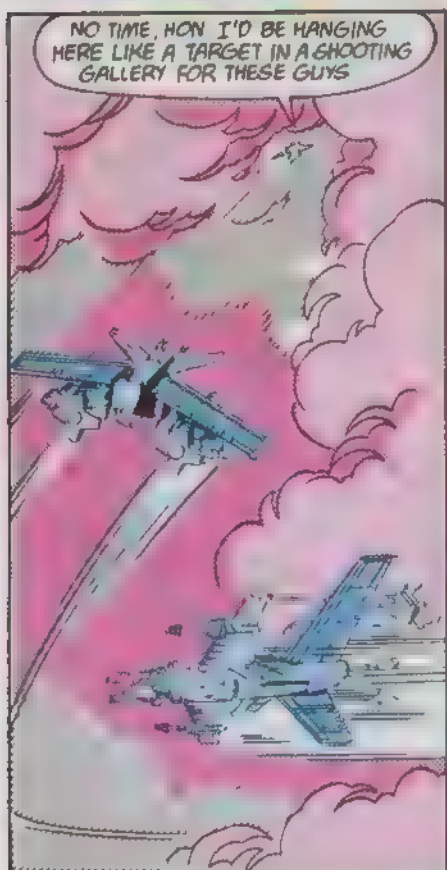
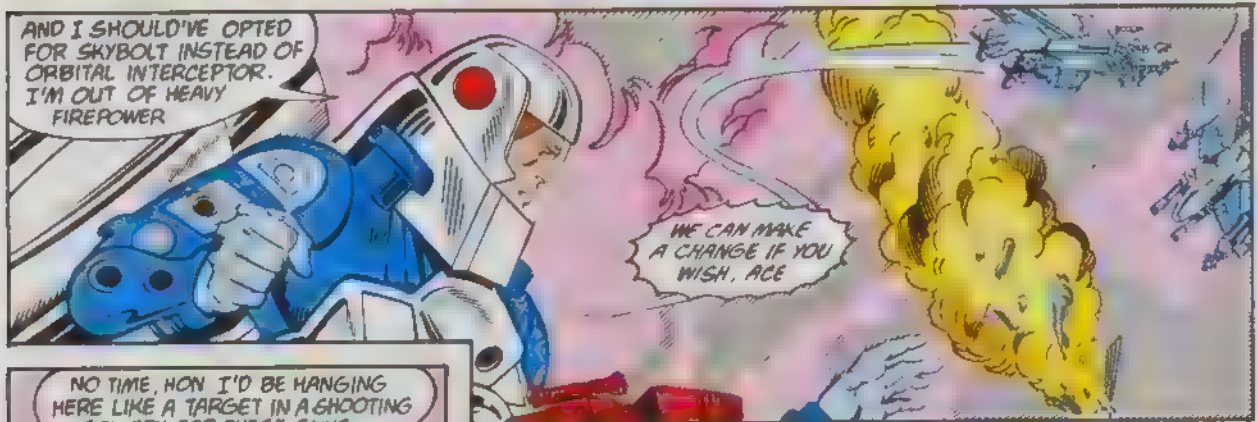
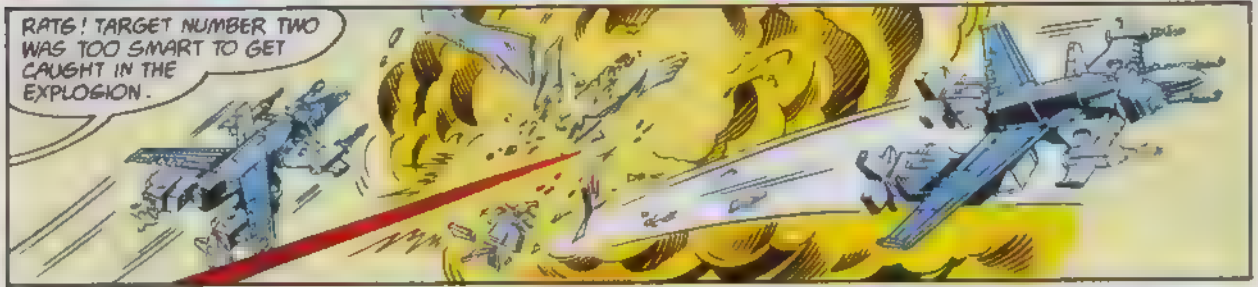
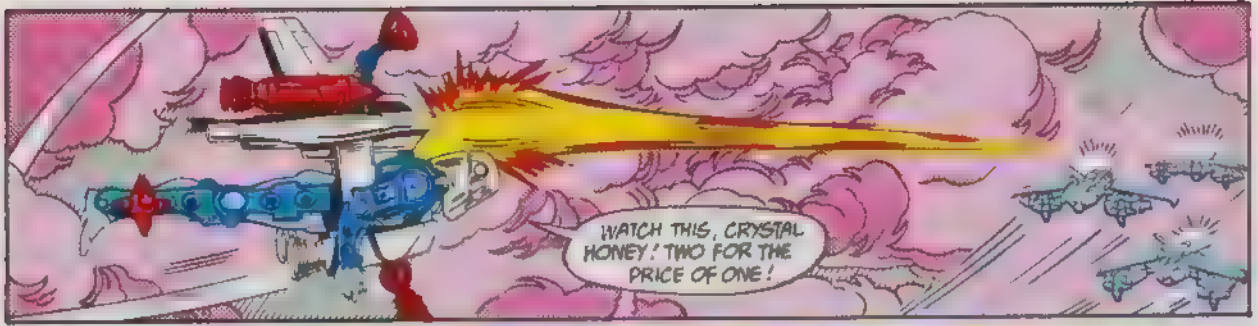
THEY'RE HEADING IN THREE DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. CAN WE TRACK THEM ALL, CRYSTAL?

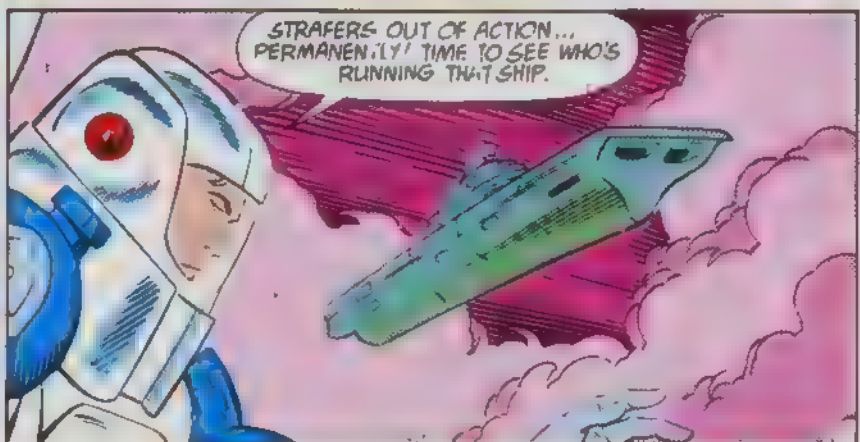
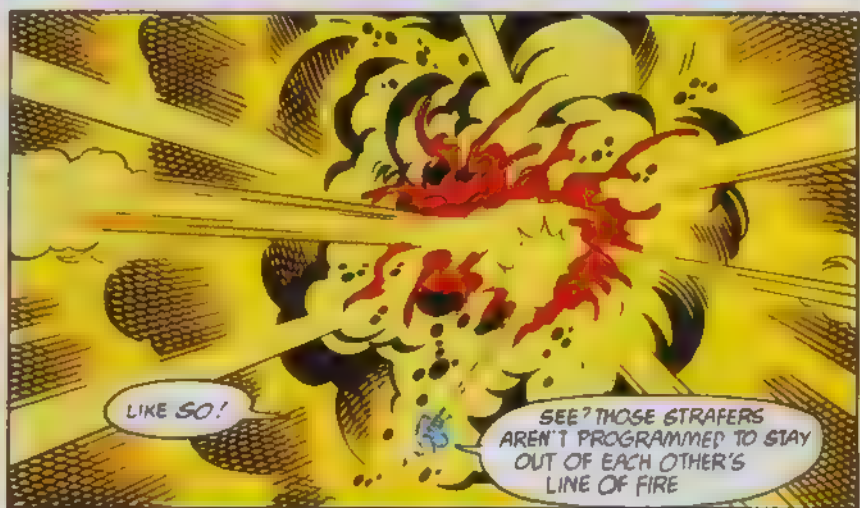
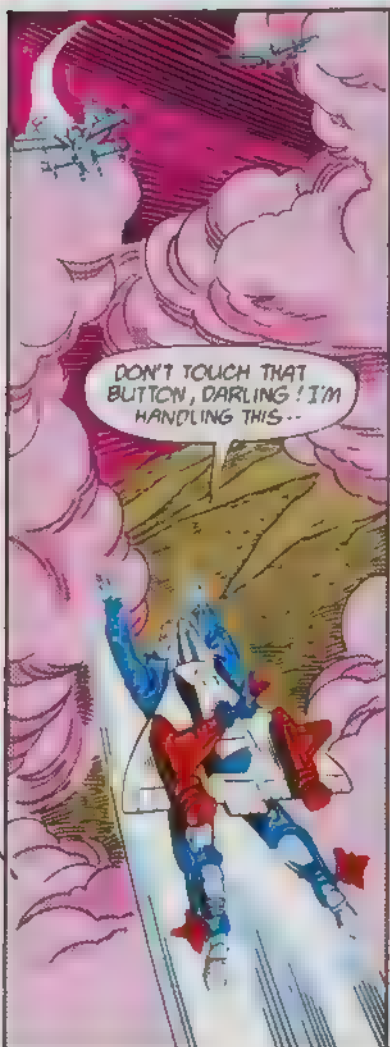
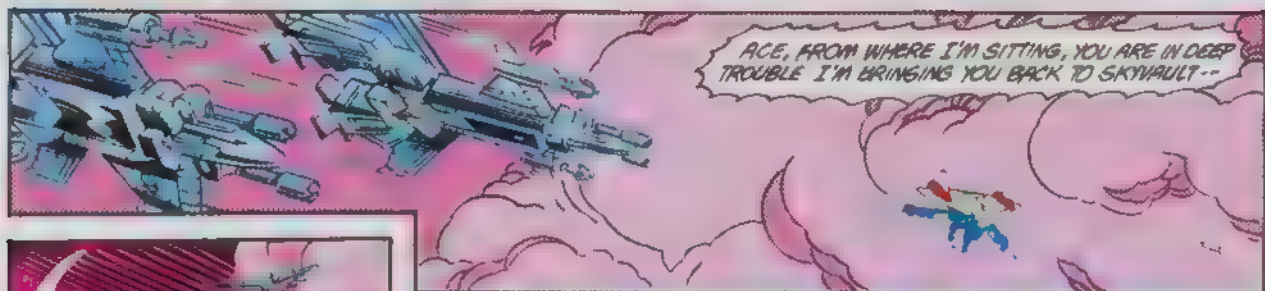
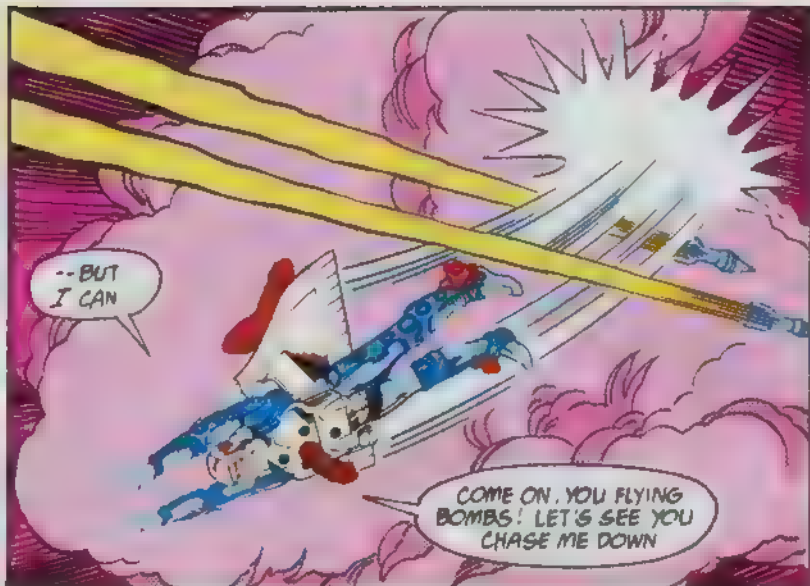


TRACKING THEM IS A SNAP MAX IF ONLY WE COULD STOP THEM AS EASILY









MEANWHILE, IN AFRICA...

POWERXTREME!

HOOKING UP WITH HORNET

I COULD'VE USED A LIFT FROM ACE ON THIS JOB, BUT MY CHOPPER BLADE WILL HELP ME ALONG.

HEY, CRY-- I'VE GOT THE MISSILE SIGHTED BUT IT'S CONVERTED INTO SOME KIND OF FORT.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S HOME THE DOOR'S OPENING

BE CAREFUL, JAKE

WHATTAYA KNOW IT'S DOC TERROR'S NUMBER ONE SIDEKICK-- HACKER!

GREETINGS, CENTURION MY MASTER WILL BE HAPPY TO KNOW YOU HAVE ARRIVED

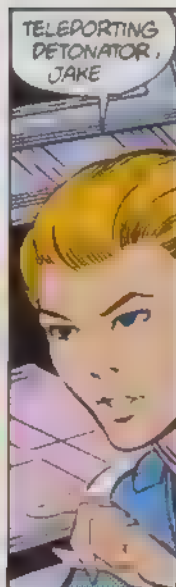
PLEASE, COME DOWN

BLAM!

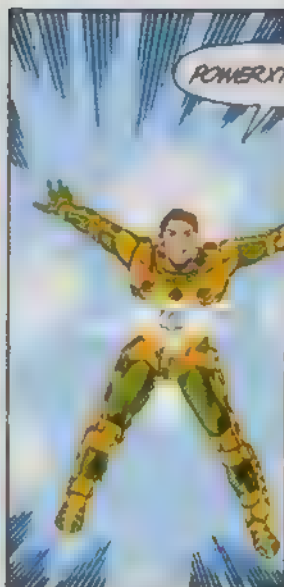
CRY-- HACKER'S BLASTED MY CHOPPER 'SWITCH TO DETONATOR'



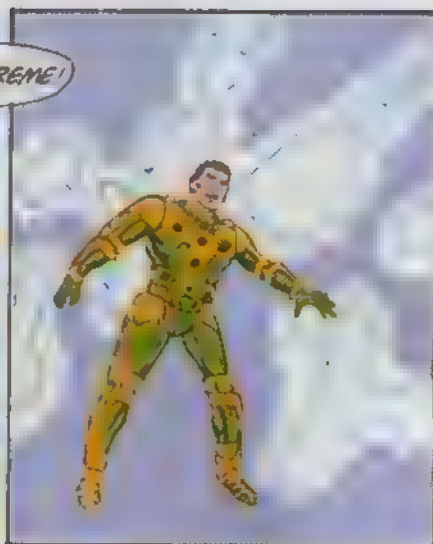
WE'RE TALKING
RIGHT NOW, CRY!



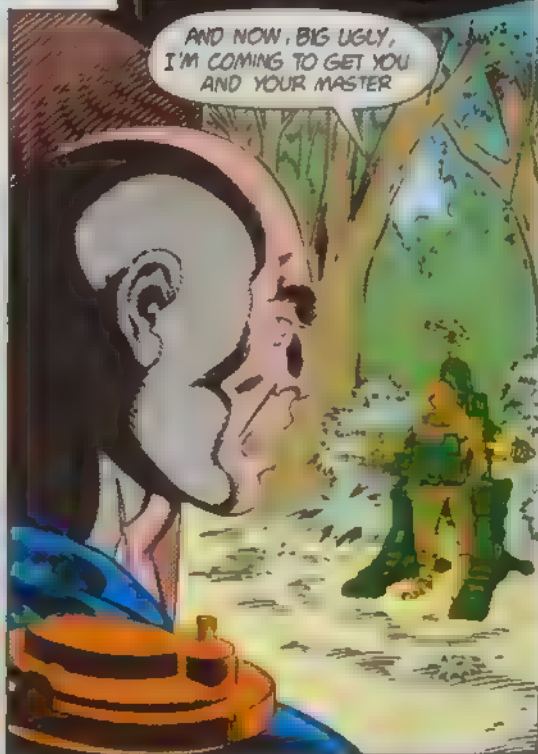
TELEPORTING
DETONATOR,
JAKE



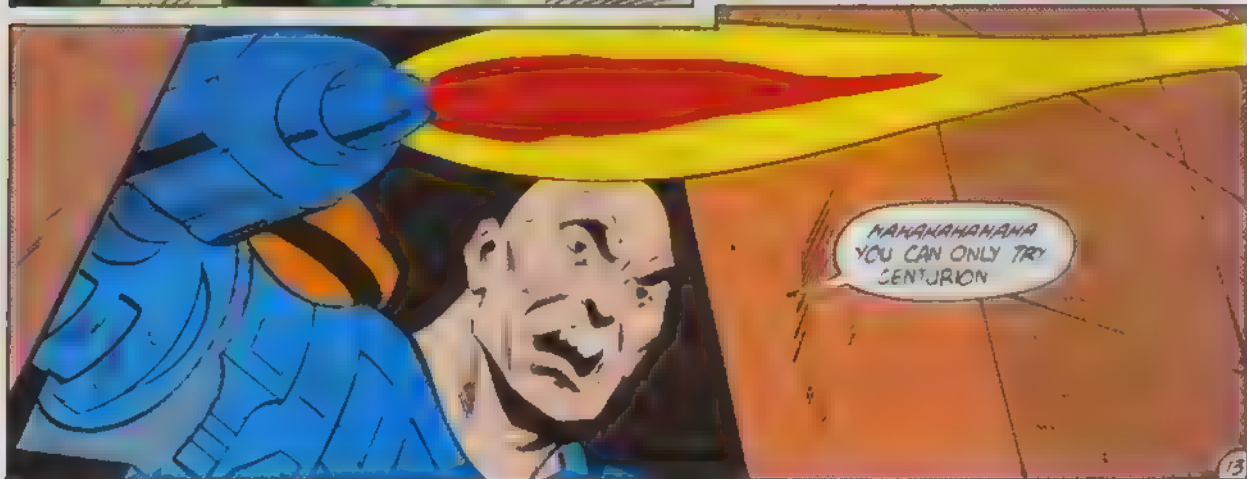
POWERXTREME!



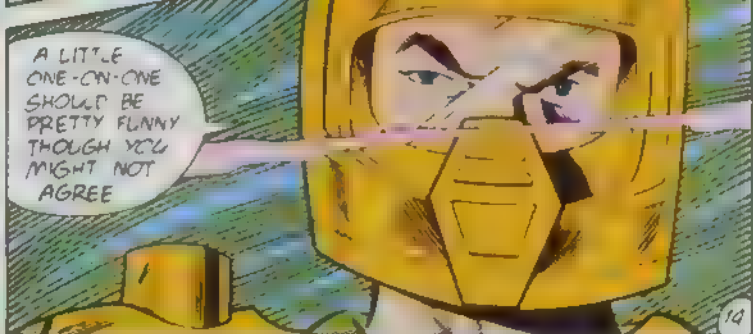
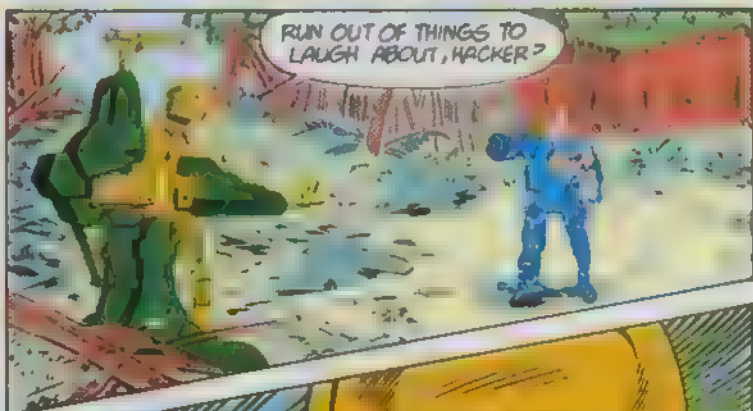
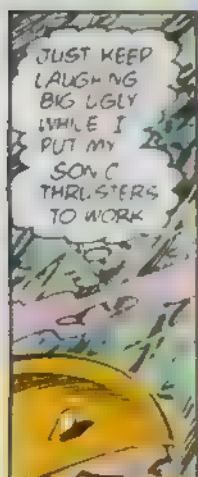
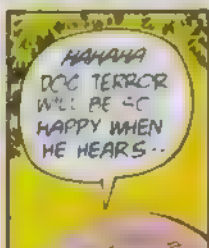
COULD'VE BEEN
BETTER THAN IT WOULD HAVE BEEN
WEARING HORNET

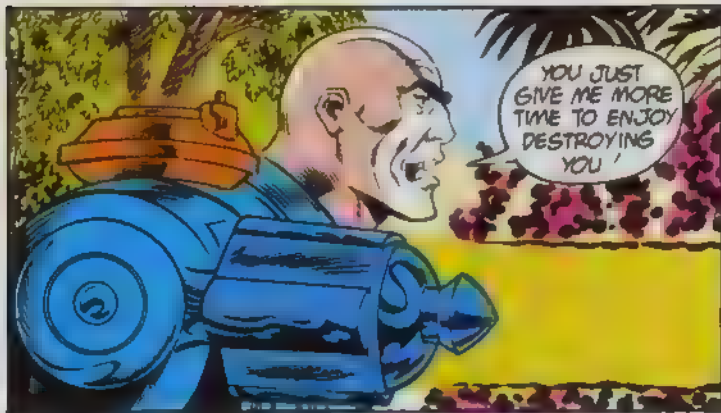


AND NOW, BIG UGLY,
I'M COMING TO GET YOU
AND YOUR MASTER



HAHAHAHAHA
YOU CAN ONLY TRY
SENTURION

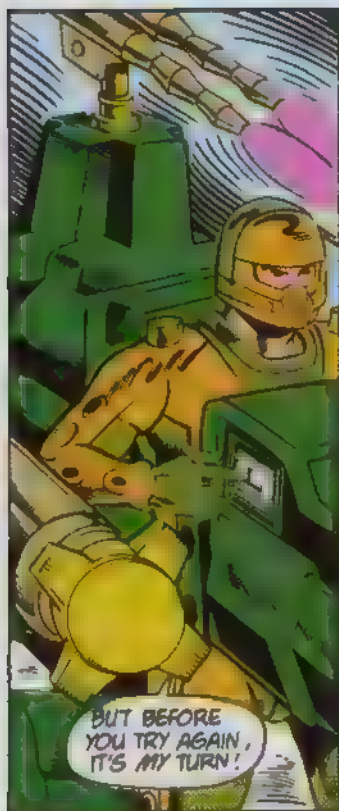




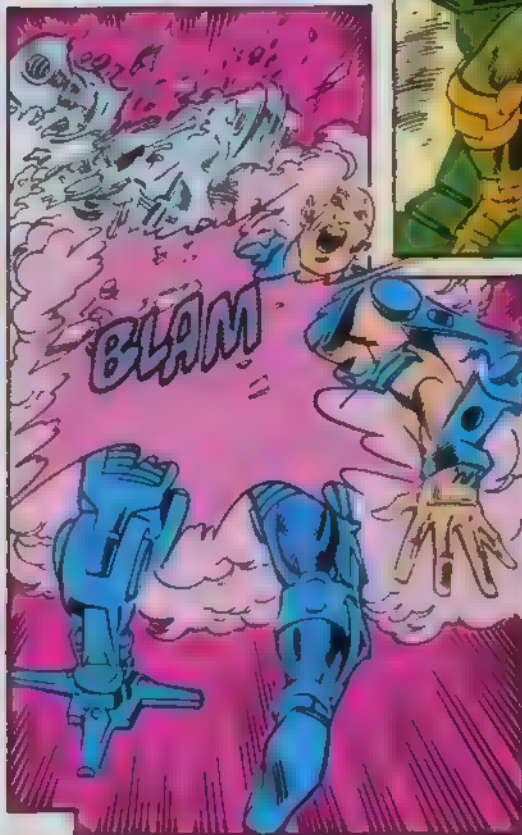
YOU JUST
GIVE ME MORE
TIME TO ENJOY
DESTROYING
YOU!



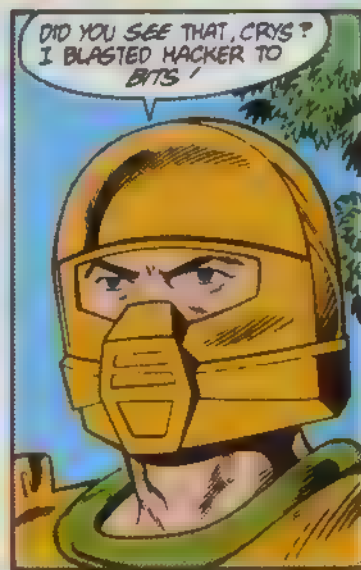
YOU'VE GOT TO TRY HARDER THAN THAT,
HACKER. DOC TERROR'S NOT GOING TO
GIVE YOU AN "A" FOR THAT
EFFORT!



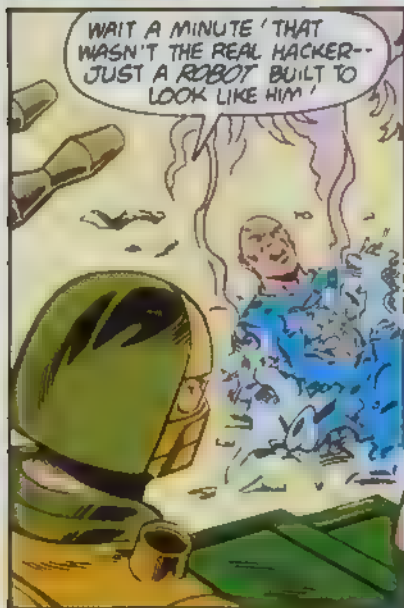
BUT BEFORE
YOU TRY AGAIN,
IT'S MY TURN!



BLAM

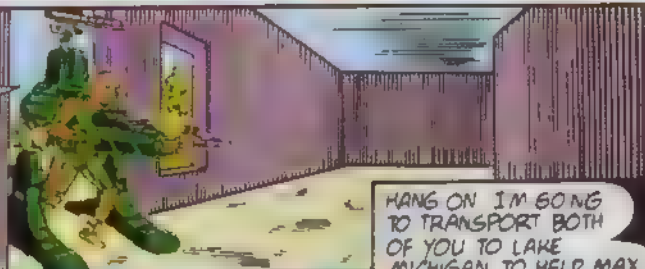


DID YOU SEE THAT, CRYST?
I BLASTED HACKER TO
BITS!



WAIT A MINUTE! THAT
WASN'T THE REAL HACKER--
JUST A ROBOT BUILT TO
LOOK LIKE HIM!

MATTER OF
FACT, THIS
WHOLE PLACE
IS A FAKE!
THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE BUT
THE SHELL
OF A
ROCKET



HANG ON I'M GOING
TO TRANSPORT BOTH
OF YOU TO LAKE
MICHIGAN TO HELP MAX
HIS MISSILE MUST BE
THE REAL THREAT!

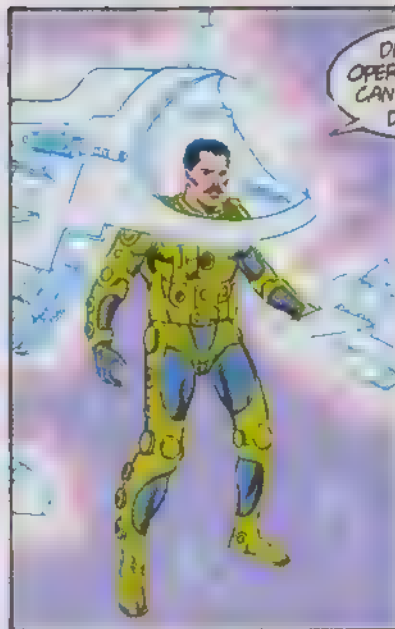


I JUST GOT A
SIMILAR REPORT
FROM ACE THE
MISSILE HOVERING
OVER CHINA WAS A
PHONY ALSO



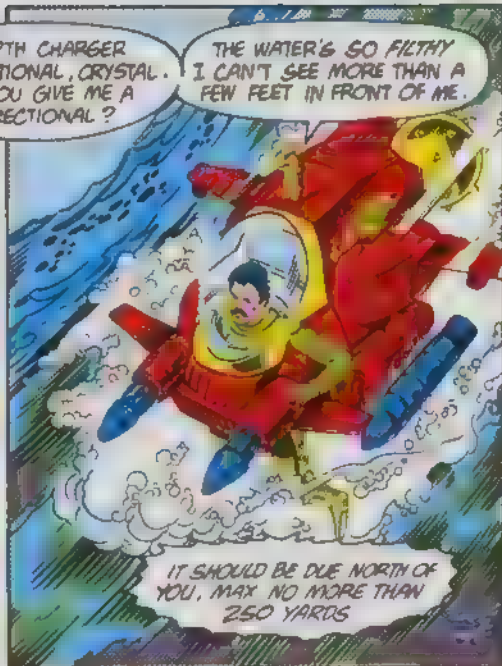
MOMENTS EARLIER, HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD...

POWERXTREME!



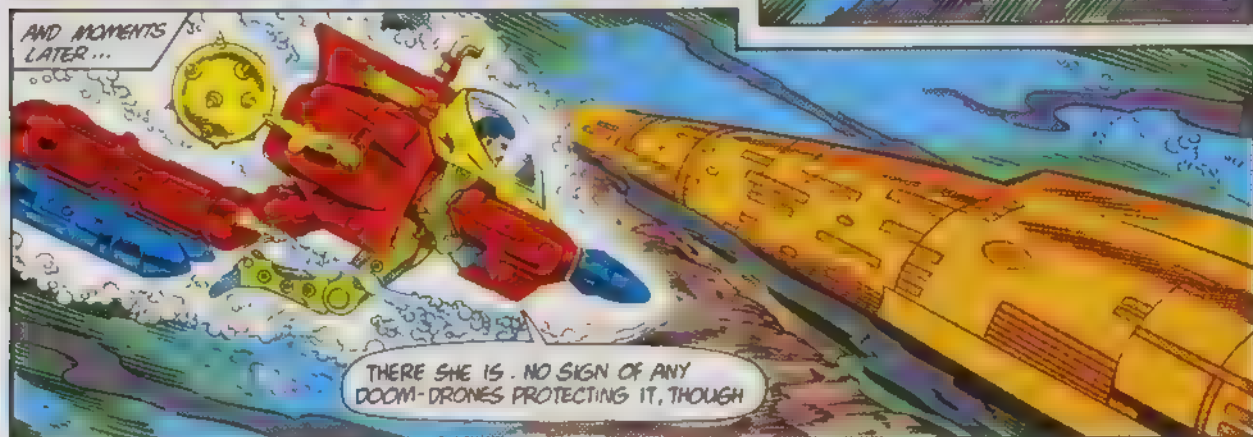
DEPTH CHARGER OPERATIONAL, CRYSTAL. CAN YOU GIVE ME A DIRECTIONAL?

THE WATER'S SO FILTHY I CAN'T SEE MORE THAN A FEW FEET IN FRONT OF ME.



IT SHOULD BE DUE NORTH OF YOU, MAX. NO MORE THAN 250 YARDS.

AND MOMENTS LATER...

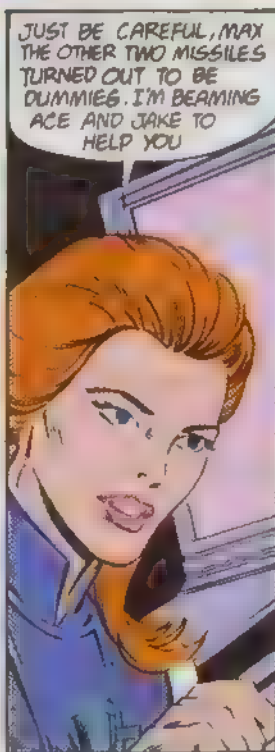


THERE SHE IS. NO SIGN OF ANY DOOM-DRONES PROTECTING IT, THOUGH.

DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY PROTECTION AROUND IT AT ALL.



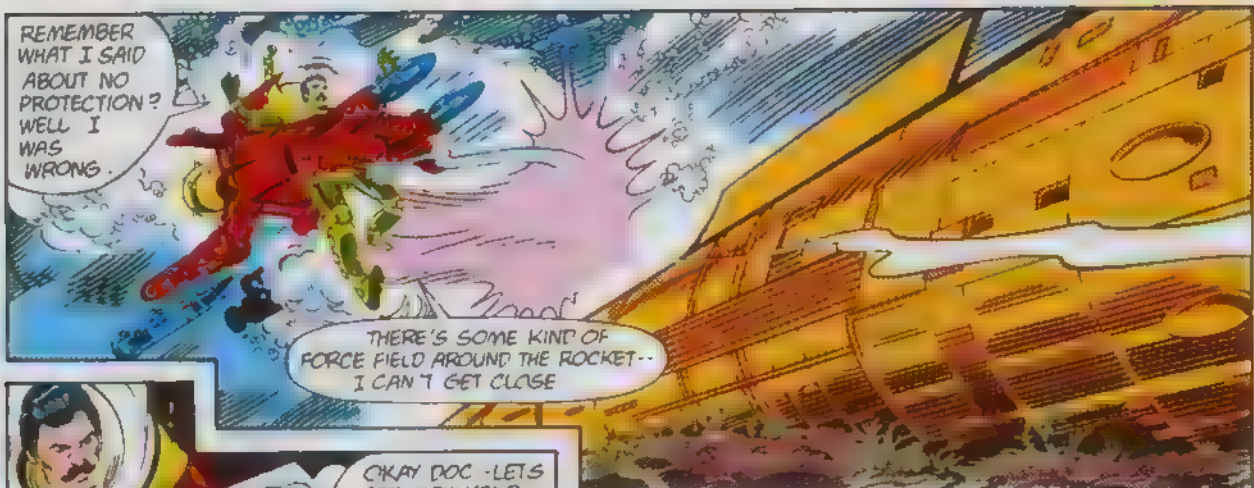
JUST BE CAREFUL, MAX. THE OTHER TWO MISSILES TURNED OUT TO BE DUMMIES. I'M BEAMING ACE AND JAKE TO HELP YOU.



KEEP THEM ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE. ONE OF US GETTING COVERED WITH THIS GUNK IS MORE THAN ENOUGH!

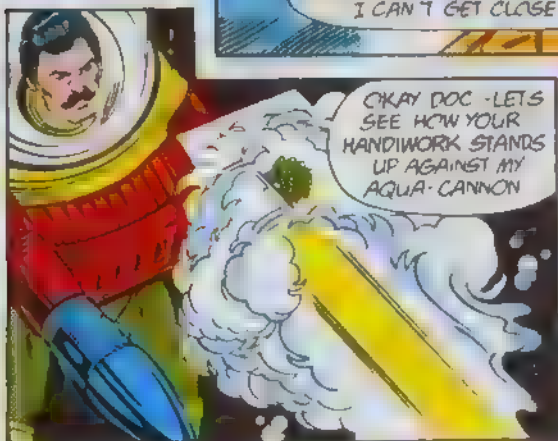
PROBABLY TAKE A WEEK TO CLEAN THIS OUTFIT.



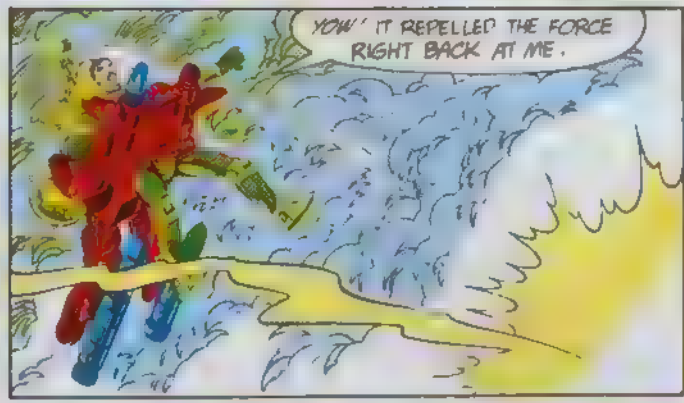


REMEMBER
WHAT I SAID
ABOUT NO
PROTECTION?
WELL I
WAS
WRONG.

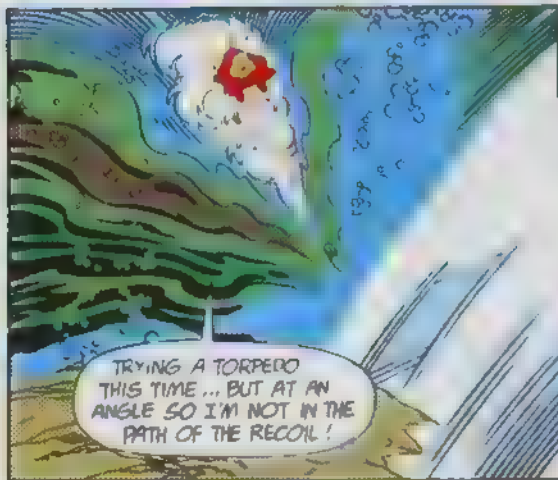
THERE'S SOME KIND OF
FORCE FIELD AROUND THE ROCKET--
I CAN'T GET CLOSE



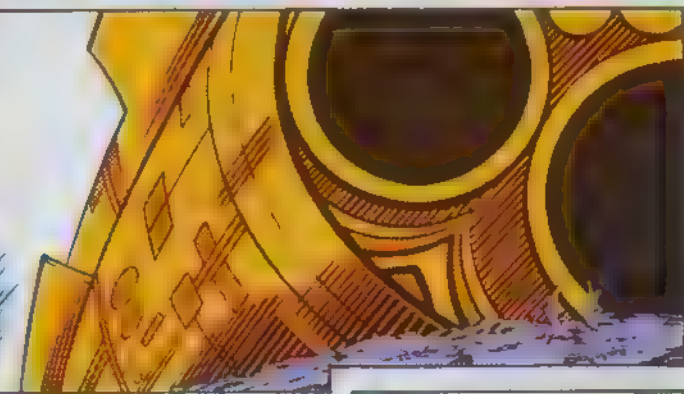
OKAY DOC - LETS
SEE HOW YOUR
HANDIWORK STANDS
UP AGAINST MY
AQUA-CANNON



YOW! IT REPELLED THE FORCE
RIGHT BACK AT ME.



TRYING A TORPEDO
THIS TIME ... BUT AT AN
ANGLE SO I'M NOT IN THE
PATH OF THE RECOIL!



DOOPS
TELL THE BOYS
UP TOP TO
WATCH OUT,
CRYSTAL MY
TORPEDO'S
JUST BOUNCED
OFF AND IT'S
HEADING
THEIR
WAY



DO YOU
WANT TO TRY
LASERS, NAX?



NO THE WAY THAT THING
IS BOUNCING LIKE A BALL,
I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA

CRYSTAL--ARE THE
GLYS ABOVE ME?

IN POSITION
THREE FEET ABOVE WATER
LEVEL MAY

PERFECT TELL THEM
TO GET READY I'M GOING
DOWN UNDER THE
ROCKET

TO PLAN A DEEP
SEA YACHT IN THE YACHT
UNDER THE ROCKET

MAY MAY
COULD BE KILLED
DURING THIS

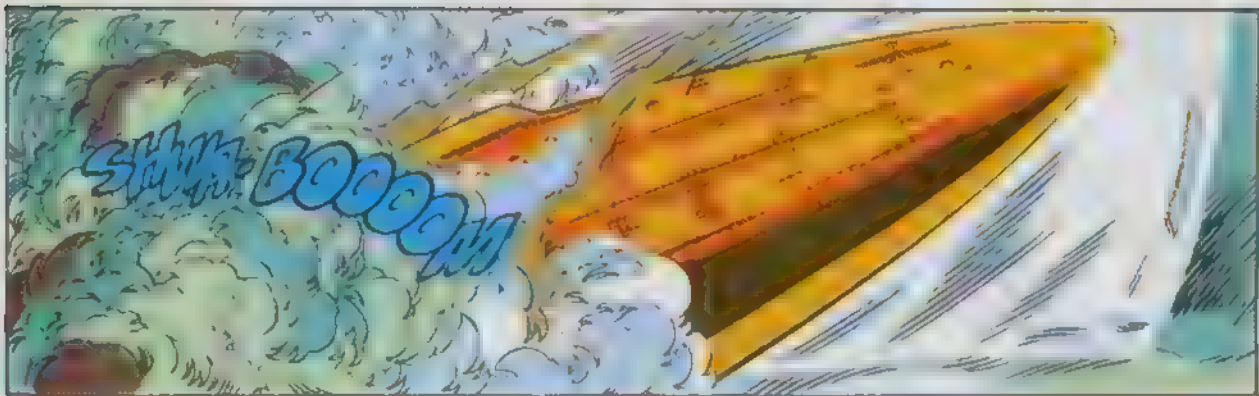
AND IF I DON'T DO IT, THE WHOLE
WORLD MAY DIE TAKING RISKS IS WHAT
I GET PAID FOR

WE'RE STARTING
TO COLLAPSE

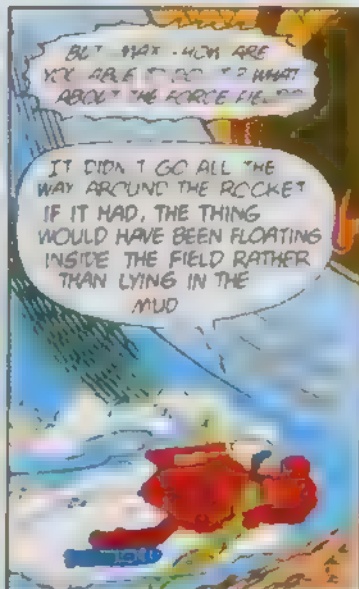
CAN YOU
THERE'S A GARY
THOUGH!!

I'M GOING
GETTING ON THE
GREEN HORIZON

FIVE
FOUR THREE
TWO ONE



HERE GOES
I'M HEADING DOWN
UNDER THE ROCKS!



BUT MAX...HOW ARE
YOU ARE GOING TO WHAT
ABOUT THE FORCE FIELD?

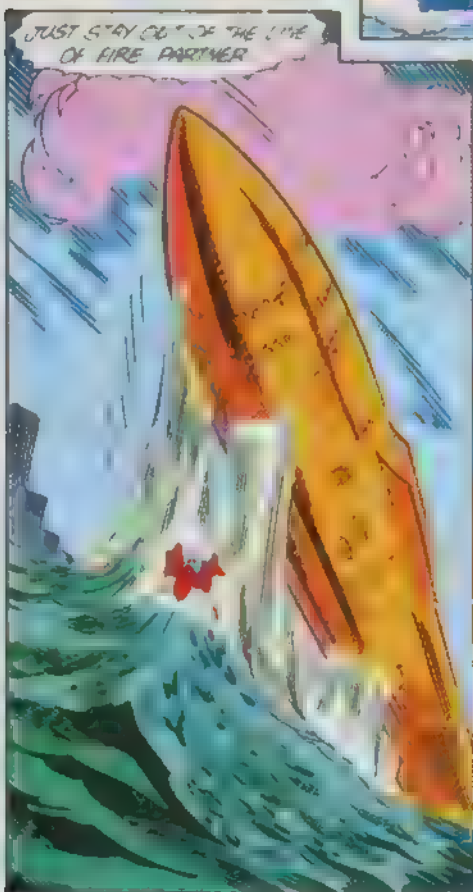
IT DIDN'T GO ALL THE
WAY AROUND THE ROCKET
IF IT HAD, THE THING
WOULD HAVE BEEN FLOATING
INSIDE THE FIELD RATHER
THAN LYING IN THE
MUD



NOW--HERE GOES PHASE TWO
I'M DIRECTING ALL MY POWER THRUSTERS
AT THE LAKE FLOOR

THE FORCE SHOULD
START LIFTING THE
MISSILE

GOING UP JAKE!
ACE! BE READY TO BLAST
THIS THING WHEN I BREAK
THE SURFACE



JUST STAY OUT OF THE LINE
OF FIRE PARTNER



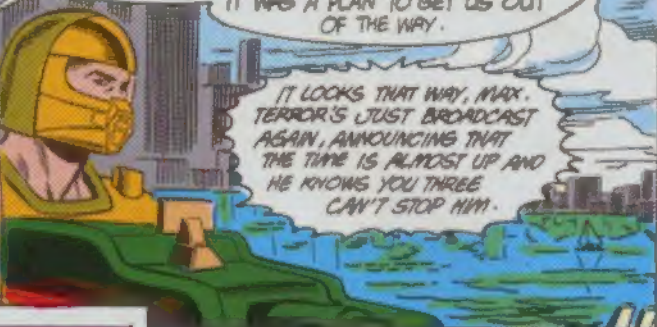
SAY GOODBYE TO
YOUR LATEST THREAT
TEAMER



TAKE AT
THIS IS HOW A
LAKE IS



SOMETHING'S GOING ON, CRYSTAL. NONE OF TERROR'S ROCKETS WERE A REAL THREAT. IT'S ALMOST AS IF IT WAS A PLAN TO GET US OUT OF THE WAY.



IT LOOKS THAT WAY, MAX. TERROR'S JUST BROADCAST AGAIN, ANNOUNCING THAT THE TIME IS ALMOST UP AND HE KNOWS YOU THREE CAN'T STOP HIM.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD COUNCIL IS READY TO SURRENDER.

JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO GET HOLD OF THAT GUY--



HOLD IT! CRYSTAL--BRING US HOME--FAST!



BEAMING YOU TO SKYHAULT.



MAX, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

PLAYING A HUNCH, JAKE. ABOUT THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAVE NOW!

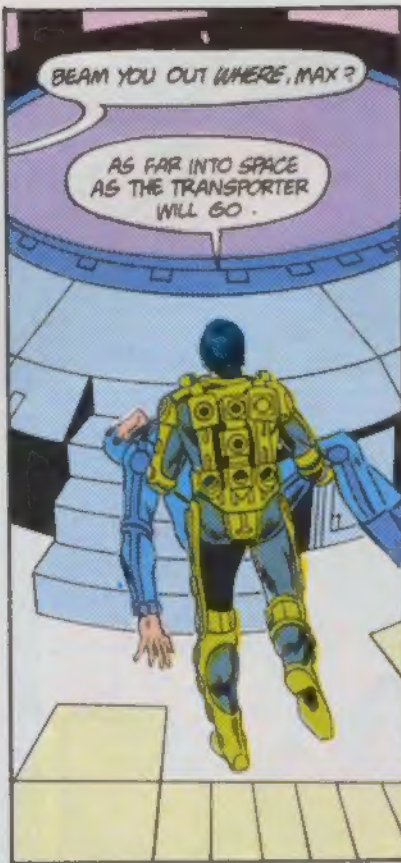


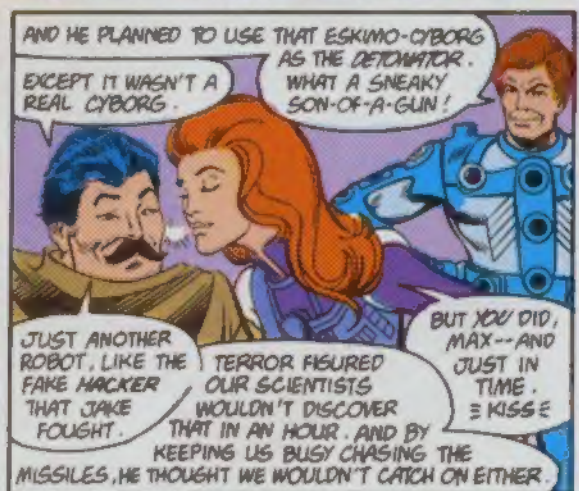
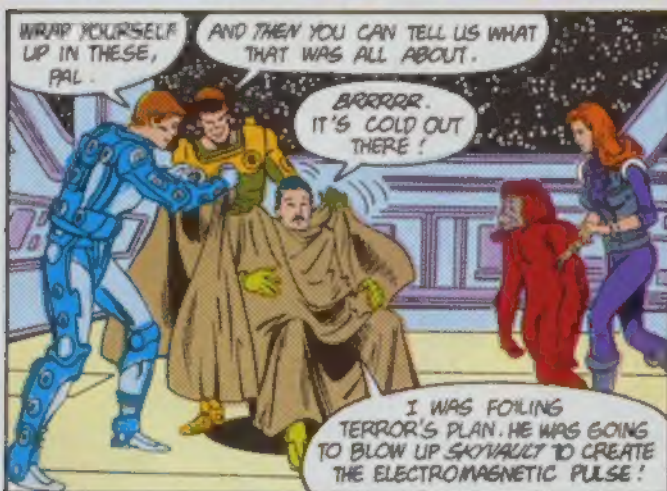
DROP EVERYTHING, DOCTORS. YOUR PATIENT IS CHECKING OUT.

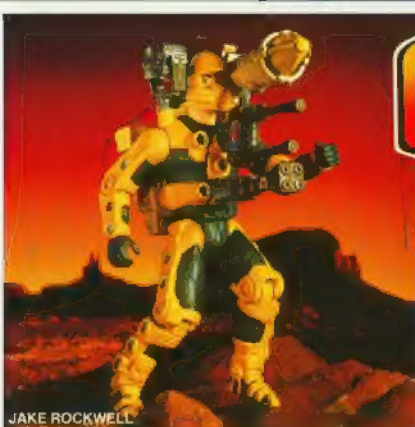
WHAT--



STOP, RAY! YOU'LL KILL HIM!







JAKE ROCKWELL™



TM



MAX RAY™



HACKER™



DR. TERROR™



ACE McCLOUD™



WILD WEASEL™



HORNET™



DEPTH CHARGER™



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